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CHERRY EXPECTORANT,

WORM MIXTURE,

CHERRY EXPECTORANT.

WORM MIXTURE,

WORM MIXTURE,

CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1866. MEMORIAL ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY THOMA'S M. ISBELL, Esq,

At Charlestown, Wednesday, June 27, 1836. Ladies and Gentlemen:

Deeply sensible of my inability to meet the responsibilities of this occasion, yet I could not resist your united appeals to participate in a ceremony which awakens so many cherished momories and excites the tenderest sensibilities of the present hour .-Indeed to minister at the altar which beauty and affection have erected to heroic patriotism, is a privilege which converts a high and solemn duty into a mourrful pleasure; and hence it is I have not hesitated, in this mo-

STABLER'S ANODYNE CHERRY EXPECTORANT, ment of profound sorrow, to hasten into your presence and assume the part assigned to me, CHERRY EXPECTORANT. in the closing scene of the great drama which In the closing sed in our midst.

The act of collecting and depositing in sacred places the dust of fallen heroes, is at all STABLER'S DIARRHŒA CORDIAL, STABLER'S DIARRHŒA CORDIAL, STABLER'S DIARRHŒA CORDIAL,

times a touching, and imposing spectacle, but to you matrons, and maidens, sires and sons, these obsequies speak not only of national calamities, but of private and personal bereavements, which would bow down our hearts in unutterable woe, did not a light gleam over this dark picture, which makes us smile through our tears. While kneeling at the graves of these unselfish and fearless soldiers, who with tender words of parting, left behind the dearest idols of their hearts, and rushed nal proprietors their entire interest in the above valuable recipes, take pleasure in presenting to forth with terrible energy to the carnival of death—while thus kneeling and weeping, the world articles which now stand second to none consolation like a sweet incense rises from their tombs, and admonishes us that the sepulchres at which we bow, are the homes of stainless virtues, lofty patriotism, and exalted heroism. Over the graves of such men a halo of glory is ever seen, shining through the tears of all worshippers at their CHERRY EXPECTORANT, shrines, and gilding their sorrow into a smile of pride and of triumph. Cornelia when asked for her jewels pointed so her itving CHERRY EXPECTORANT,

sons. Virginian matrons when asked for theirs, will, with more then Cornelia's pride, point to their dead on the field of battle. Oh! what a sweet-scented savour is this coming from the charnel-house of war to comfort, and cheer, and bless the bereaved, and what glorious illustrations of the distinguishing characteristics of Southern heroes will they furnish for the applause and imitation of the most distant generations!

Now that the last sword has leaped from its

scabbard-the last gun fired and the roar of

battle hushed, let us gather the relies of the past and consecrate them to the uses of the future: for from the arbitrament of the sword to the judgment of history, will this great struggle be referred. We may well await, with patience and complacency, the issue of a candid and truthful examination of the motives and conduct of the Southern people, in the terri-ble conflict through which they have passed. Without departing from the obvious course of propriety marked out for this occasion, I may say that all history does not furnish a parallel to the sublime attitude of the Confederate States, when, without established government in the beginning-without a navywithout credit-with a sparse population, wish its capital chiefly in the labour of the country, and that labour in some particulars an element of weakness in our political organization during the existence of hostilities-when such a people found themselves confronted in arms by a first rate power, with unlimited resources, in men and money, complete masters of the ocean, with a tumultuary population in which cupidity and fanaticism conspired in aid of whatever patriotism remained; I say, when the South accepted battle under these circumstances simply in defence of what she believed to be her reserved rights, under the national compact, she exhibited to the world a spectacle of moral grandeur and personal courage, unapproached in the annals of any people. Whatever diversity of opinion may now or hereafter exist as to the propriety of her course, there can be none with respect to the gallantry with which she maintained it. Her decisive victories and disastrous defeats are equally conspicuous for unshaken courage, and when in the vicissitudes of fortune she lowered her standard, she abated nought of her integrity or honor. Amidst the general

wreck of her hopes, this at least was left as a legacy to her sons. Virginia-a large sharer in this rich inheritance-now that her spear is broken and her banner furled-Virginia, alike faithful to her traditonary glories and her present renown, emerging from this conflict mutilated and despoiled, transfixed with a thousand wounds, and bleeding at every pore, comes with unbroken pride and untarnished honor to bless her surviving children and bid them call the roll of her dead defenders. Were it practicable 'twere well to let them sleep in the earth they watered with their blood; for to the soldier, no spot can be more fitting to receive his remains than the last one he defended with his life, and consecrated with his death. But to identify and make perpetually certain the final resting places of these comrades in arms, and partners in immortality, it behooves us to inaugurate the ceremonies of this day, that in all the future, the pilgrims who annually assemble here may recognize the shrines at which they bow, and adorn them with monumental offerings. Whether from the orange groves of Florida, or the gorges of the Alleghanies, from the the sugar plantations of Louisiana and Texas-the rice and cotton fields of the Sunny South, or the grassy plains of the fertile West, from whence-

scever they came, let them not lie in undistinguishable dust, but each grave a hero hold, and every stone a history.

Geographically, Virginia and especially this Valley, was the Flanders of America-Pressing close up to the populous North teeming with the comforts and luxuries of life, with roads suitable for military transportation at all seasons, and supplies much beyond other sections along the border, to say nothing of strategical points, this Valley invited contending armies, and was dotted all over with blue and gray in dramatic movement, or in inanimate silence for four of the most eventful years of modern times. It was here that Jackson-more thoroughly embodying the spirit of the revolution than any of its great captains-first began that brilliant course which illustrated the highest civic virtues, and greatest military talents. The immense forces necessary to enable the enemy to contend, with any hope of success, against this leader, so fertile in resources, so indefatigable in energy-and no less respected than feared by his adversaries-had accumulated here vast armies who, from bullets and bayonets in the field, and disease in the camp and hospital, had left behind them thousands of

"They sleep their last sleep, they have fought their last battle, No sound shall awake them to glory again."

To collect the remains of these our brave men, and offer them such memorials as circumstances permit, is the great duty of the present hour. In the institution and performance of these solemn rites, the country is mainly indebted to the women of the South, who throughout the war displayed a self-sacrificing devotion, an unwavering faith, and an unquenchable spirit, rivaling that of the Spartan mother, who in sending her sons to battle. charged them to bear their shields before them, or be borne back upon them. You will at once acquit me, I am sure, from indulging in trite compliments or empty flatteries on an occasion when the heart is stirred to its deepest depth, and therefore I utter the truth of history without preface. If abounding and abiding faith, tenacity, fortitude, calergy and self-reliance, made heroes of our soldiers, how much the more did they make heroines of our women. No war ever developed these great moral qualities in so eminent a degree, and the historian, who writes of these transactions, will illuminate his pages with innumerable instances of them. When commercial intercourse was cut off, and first the luxuries and comforts to which she had been accustomed began to be denied, how gracefully did she yield to the necessity thus in. posed upon her, and willingly exchange the fabrics of Lyons and Brussels for the coarser products of her own manufacture. Did her wants become more pressing still, and hunger's gaunt form keep watch over her diminished and diminishing stores? With what uncomplaining submissiveness would she trust in God, and arouse her energies into greater efforts. Did our Generals demand contributions for the support of the army? Who so active as she, in devising schemes for supplying them. Did gloom ever overcast the political Heavens? 'Twas hers to dispel it with words of encouragement and of hope. Did war or disease prostrate a Southern soldier on a bed of sickness? 'Twas she who with sleepless vigilance watched by his couch, an angel of mercy in tenderest ministrations. In the midst of disasters, when she heard our retiring guns, and saw our thinned ranks retreating before overwhelming numbers; in the closing scene of the last act of the Revoluborders, and scarcely ten thousand muskets rallied around the defiant banner of Lee, she, in the trustfulness of her continuing faith,

still prayed for succor and cheered for vic-It may be truthfully said, therefore, that the lustre of our arms reflects at once the virtues of our women, and the valor of our men, and in this blended light will they pass into history "till the last syllable of re-corded time." In tenderness, indevotion, in constancy, in fortitude, in faith, and in mercy, she far surpasses man. It was Mary Magdalene who washed the feet of the Saviour' with penitontial tears and wiped them with her hair, while Peter declared he knew not the Woman was first at the Cross and ist at the Tomb, and from her faithful vigils did even the Apostles learn the resurrection

of the Redeemer. Passing, then, from sacred to profane history, nothing can be more in consonance with her character than that she who first girded on her sons' armor for battle, should be the last to leave the precincts hallowed by his death. In her memory this scene will be a joy forever. The gratitude and affection of a whole people conspire to rescue from forgetfulness the noble army of martyrs, who laid down their lives in defence of their country, multitudes of whom "in the pride and pomp and circumstance of war" sank into the earth "unknown, unhonored and un-

But while we thus do homage to the illustrious dead, let us not be unmindful of our living heroes, some of whom languish in prisons, others in exile; many under civil disabilities, all sought to be disfranchised and dishonored. When will conquerors learn that magnanimity to a fallen foe adorns victory more than the spoils of many Provinces? The captivity of Francis the First dimmed the glories of Pavia, and Waterloo shines the less resplendently that Napoleon was chained to a fast-anchored isle in the

In all great convulsions where the interests of the State are homogeneous, violent displacements of capital and labor usually occur, which sap the foundations and dry up the sources of wealth. But here where we had different social systems, and political interests in antagonism to those of the North, failure on our part brought wide spread ruin and indiscriminate suffering. But the forms and habits of society being adjusted to the conservative elements of our Confederate Government, we have not witnessed those marked social changes which usually attend the revolutionary movements of other countries There they have followed the course of political events, and the forms of society has been moulded in a crucible of politics. Thus from the volcanic fires of the French Revolution these forms passed in rapid succession from the elegant models of the court of Louis the Sixteenth to the vulgar patterns of the worshippers of the Guillotine. The judicial murder of the King and the execution of the conservative members of the Convention turned loose upon France the political brigands who deluged her with blood .-It was under the cry of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity that she plunged into those excesses which so shocked the moral sense of the world. We may well pause in a career which hurries us into an abyss where Liberty regulated by Law, is submerged in the mad passions of unprincipled ambition. This was the point of re-action in morals, simply because there was no lower depth to which it could scend. A returning respect for Religion and Justice gleamed dimly over the clouds of this dark tempest. Under its influence society gradually adjusted itself to the new order of things, and types of elegance and refinement began to appear at the re-unions of Madame Tallien-who herself might well reign in Aspasia's court. When conservative sentiment advanced still further, these types clothed themselves in all the amenities of life until they matured the graces of Josephine's court and the splendor of Napoleon's Camp. Thus did the volatile social phase of France follow the political circle, until from Royalty rejected it arrived at Royalty regained. I have made this reference, my friends, not

without a purpose History is ever repeating

dead and dying, who having played their parts, lay down to rest in the earth made historic by their deeds.

"They sleep their last sleep, they have fought their last battle,"
No sound shall awake them to glory again."

itself. The lesson we should learn from it is, that whenever governments cut themselves loose from great constitutional restraints, founded in wisdom, and approved by experience, they hazard the public interest, and stands.

sport with the fortunes of the country. Returning then from this digression, I repeat that the South, conservative in her opinthe whipporwill, or "American nightingale," ons, in her habits and her purposes, with her social organization unchanged except in respect to slavery, comes out of this war a unit in sentiment and in feelings. Law may be dictated at the point of the bayonet, but opinion is as chainless as the wind. If she knew how to go to war—now that the battle has gone against her-she knows how to accept its issues with dignity and composure. Though stript of her property and all her capital gone, yet, sustained by conscious integrity—and with a heart prepared for every fate, she nerves herself for the coming future, nor stops to recount the material sacrifices she made in her defence. If any thing can add to the glory she gained in war, it is the manly firmness with which she yields to her fate. She has no maudlin tears to shed over vanished hopes-_ no whimpering complainings of the manner of her misfortunes. It all was lost save honor, that she wears in her hear, a casket worthy of this precious jewel. She is Southern still with all the nob's qualities and glorious associations of the past around her. She follows the fortsteps of no successful general to swell the a plause of venal crowds, nor will she bend me pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning." She kneels to God alone; and commits our country to His holy

Wrapt in the mystery of the secret councils of Heaven are the dealings of Providence with nations! 'Tis not for us to penetrate the veil that conceals them. In the fullness of time His ways, will be vindicated to man. Let us then renewing our faith in His good purpose, prepare for the duties devolved upon us by the extraordinary conclusion of public affairs. These duties will address themselves to us as they arise, and will claim at our hands a faithful support of that policy which will soonest restore peace, and bring back to our country individual happiness and national

And now, my friends, while with solemn dirge and muffled drums, we proceed to inaugurate these memorial services, bring flowers, fresh flowers, to deck the grave, and wreaths immortal to crown the tomb where tion, when violence reigned throughout our | Honor lies. Moistened with your tears and sanctified by your prayers, every rose will un-fold its leaves to make the Hero's shrine as fragrant as his fame will be enduring.

The Terrors of Lockjaw-A Local Sketch.

BY J. E. SNODGRASS, M. D.

From his "Leaves from the Journal of An Old Doctor," in the New York Literary

Few diseases are so appalling as what, in the books of medicine, is denominated Tetanus, or Trismus, accordingly as its scat may The latter term is used to express that form-

of the malady popularly known as "Lock-JAW," the very mention of which was once sufficient to make me shudder, calmly as I can write of it in my old days, because of my having encountered it so frequently when in Southern practice—for it is a disease much more frequently met with in warm than in cold climates.

Tetanus, as it may not be unacceptable to the reader to be informed, consists in violent spasms of the voluntary muscles, which take place while the power of thought and the capability of sensation are unimpaired. There is, therefore, a radical difference between this disease and those properly classed as convul-

In the latter class of ailments there is always more or less disorder of the intellectual powers, and the spasms are marked by sudden contractions and relaxations of the voluntary muscles, in alternation, giving violent motions of the body and the limbs. the former class of symptoms we have what are technically called clonic spasms-that is, such as are unyielding Apoplexy and epi-lepsy give us examples of the former symptoms, while the disease which more directly concerns us, affords most marked examples of the latter.

Tetanus is divided by medical writers into several varieties, according to the particular set of muscles affected. When it is confined to the muscles of the jaws and throat, it is called trismus, or "locked-jaw." Sometimes those muscles of the trunk of the body and the legs, known to medical men as "extensors," are the seat of the disorder, principally. Then the affection is termed opisthotonos, and the body is curved backward. When the curvature is forward, it is called emprosthotones. When again, the body is bent sideways, the name given to the disease is pleurothotonos. But these distinctions are made where there is no difference, as a lawyer would say. They are of no practical significance whatever, and I have recounted them for the purpose, more than anything else, of showing up the humbugeous folly to which nosologists are too commonly addicted, not only in making such ludicrously refined distinctions where none exists in fact, but in employing such jawbreaking names as those just cited-for one is really in danger of having his jaws "locked" in his efforts to stretch them widely enough to pronounce them.

It is hard for me, as a medical thinker, to resist the temptation of giving a description of the symptoms of tetanus before proceeding to transcribe the leaves of my journal furnishing my present narrative. And I am sure that I could not perform a more useful task. But I know how restive the majority of popular readers are to get at what they persist, I understand, in calling my "stories," and, therefore, if I conclude to give further insight, it shall be after they are satisfied, and you and I, more inquiring and patient reader, are left to pursue our studies quietly by ourselves. .

Now, then, for my narrative, beginning with a description of the circumstances under which the locked-jaw patient, who is the subject of this article, received the injury which was the cattse of his sad affliction.

The locality in reference was in the out-

skirts of the Virginian village of Charlestown, and almost within gunshot of the spot made memorable by the execution of John Brown. | column ; and as soon as the bowels had acted, The season was the early Autumn, as I dis- a grain of the acetate of morphia was given, tinctly remember, although it was nearly forty and repeated every hour. When I visited years ago, from the circumstance that the sa-

The "bull bats," or "boo-bats," as they

were variously called -a bird identical with

and which swoops through the sky by day and sings from the fences by night-were un-

usually abundant just critiside of town, and they were flying uncommonly low over a piece

narratives of this series; and I was stopping

at the village hotel. There was boarding

there at the time, an old bachelor totally deaf

and known as "Deaf K ___." He was noted

as a good shot on the wing, ar accomplishment which was considered very desirable in

that region, because of the plenteousness of

quail there, or pariridges as they are called

in Virginia, This made him the center of

no little interest on such an occasion as I am

writing of. He was informed by some one,

through the customary process of writing on

a pocket-tablet, that the birds referred to

were affording rare sport. So off he started

for his namesake's farm; with his double-bar-

relled fowling piece, followed by all who could raise a gun. With nothing else to do, I joined the party, little thinking that there

would be an occasion for the application of

more we shot, the more they seemed to gath-

er, the place of each one brought down being

filled up by a score of others that hastened to

the spot. We bould see them approaching

from great distances, flying lower and lower,

and more swiftly, till they joined the reckless

whirl of their kind above our heads. No,

not above our heads, but around them, strict-

The sounds of more than a score of guns,

discharged as fast as they could be loaded by the muzzle—breech-loading not being in

vogue then-and the shouts of excited men

and boys appeared to have no terrors for the

poor creatures. To the contrary, as I have

already hinted, they were attracted thereby as if to a charmed circle. Becoming more

and more reckless-desperate, I may say-

they flapped their dusky wide spread wings

against the very muzzles of the fowling pieces, within reach of their owners. Some of us

finding it impossible to shoot them, because

of their movements being so near and so rap-

id, took to catching at them with our hands,

or knocking them down with our guns-or

rather catching and knocking at them, for

I was intensely interested in Deaf K-

whose gun had become so hot that he could

scarcely hold it steady enough to load it, and who, therefore, kept it tossing from hand to

hand for some minutes, toward the close of

ringing down a bird every minute, amount-

ing to nearly three dozen in all. While I was

watching him, I saw a reckless youngster

grasp wildly at a bird just as he fired, and in-

stantly fall to the ground, whether shot by

him or not, I could net exactly tell. I rushed

to the wounded youth, and discovered that

he had received a wound in each arm. One

of these was in the fore-arm, and the other in

the hand. With assistance, I raised him up

from the plowed ground, and carried him to

a more comfortable position, some distance

from the gunners, who scarcely seemed to no-

tice the occurrence, so great was the excite-

Having no surgical case with me, I was at

a loss what to do for a moment, for I at once

perceived that amputation would be necessary

in the case of the wounded fore arm. But

there was, I happened to know, a case of am-

putating instruments in the village, owned by

Dr. C. Although they were in bad order.

sent for the lean of them, requesting their

owner to accompany them. Dr. C. respond-

ed, and we amputated at once, and success-

fully. On inquiry, I learned that the wound-

ed lad was a pupil, if I remember aright, in

Parson Jones's Academy, whose parents lived

in a neighborhood between my own home and

Charlestown, and nearer to the former than

the latter. I had him sent to his home at

once, and I accompanied him. The injury

to his remaining hand did not appear to be

dangerous, the wound indicating that only a

shot, or two at the most, had entered the

palm. Perhaps, had not the more important

wound of the other arm absorbed my atten-

tion, I should have had more cognizance of

and concern about it. But, as it was, I sim-

ply dressed it, and paid very little attention,

although I visited the patient daily.

Several days had elapsed—just eight, as I

find by recurring to my journal—when I dis-covered symptoms of "lock jaw," accompani-ed by several tetanic indications. The patient

complained of intense pain, extending from

the lower point of the sternum (breast bone)

backwards to the spine. Never having had a

case of this appalling disease to treat before.

the only course for me was to follow the rules

laid down in the books, if rules they could be

called in view of the passable disagreements

of different authors on the subject, not to men-

tion their flat contradictions of each other,

which fully justify the confession of the late

Dr. Eberlie, with his characteristic frankness,

the practitioner who consults the records of

medicine for light on the remediate manage-

ment of tetanus, will probably find himself

"Perplexed," as I confess I was. I went to

work. I stripped my patient, and carefully

examined him. I found the sternum and

lower ribs powerfully retracted by tonic spasm

of the diaphragm, and much tension of the

muscles of the neck and jaw. The opistho-

tonos, which was permanent, was at times in-

creased by violent clonic spasms of the same

muscles; when these subsided; the arched

form of the neck remained unaffected by their

remission. The wound was bathed in an of-fensive sanious discharge, and had become

As a first and obvious duty, I removed from

the wound-every source of pressure and irri-

tation, applying a simple poultice, and had the

patient put to bed. Three drops of croton oil

were placed upon the tongue, and a fly blis-

ter laid along the whole course of the spinal

very much perplexed."

extremely painful

ment under which they were acting.

they were seldom secured in that way:

When we arrived at the fallow field, we

surgical skill.

ly speaking.

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there was a deep hollow at the pit of the stomach, and excruciating pain throughout the diaphragmatic region. The muscles of the neck were perfectly rigid, and those of the back participating in the tetanic spasms, all the joints of the trunk of the body seemed anchylozed, (stiffened.) so that when removed from the ted, he lay in the arms of those who carried him like a marble statue. He still referred, all his pain to the diaphragm. The abdomen, was forcibly thrust forward, and immovable during the respiratory act, which was maintained wholly by the pectoral muscles; No complaint was made of the hand from this time. Morphia was again given and continued throughout the night, without any mitigation of the symptoms. . .

On the following morning, the disease was evidently proceeding with rapidity to a fatal issue. The pulse was eighty-five, laboring and constricted; the heart's action tumultuous and irregular; and skin of the natural tonic perature, and the intellect unimpared. I gave the following injection:—Oil of turpentine, one oz.; tincture of opium, two drachms; assafœtida mixture twelve oz ; hop water, eight oz. ; mix them for an injection. , At the same time, two grains of morphia were sprinkled upon the surface of the blister, and the following medicines directed to be given every alternate hour: Take assafcetida, eight grains; let them be made into a bolus to be taken immediately, and repeated every two hours; and and with these take acetate of morphia, one grain; extract of belladonna, one grain; extract of conium, four grains; made into a pill, to be taken one hour after the bolus, and repeated every two hours.

found a large number of gunners there ahead of us, banging away at the birds, and we Four hours after this he was evidently worse, joined in the exciting sport-for such it was Blister were now place on the abdomen; and as the injection was retained, I gave him in the most emphatic sense of the word. The three drops of croton, which soon acted copi-ously, yet without any remission of the symp-

A fair trial of the opiates and anti-spasmodes had now been given; twenty-six hours having been fruitlessly occupied in their administration. The progress of the case had been uninterrupted from bad to worse. The patient lay immovably fixed, his weight resting on the back of the head and the buttocks, the trunk of his body between these two points forming an arch, whose concavity was toward the mattrass, and within which ? child might have crept without touching him. He could not open his mouth at all, so firmly were his jaws locked. Hence I had to break in a couple of his molar teeth, which I felt justified in doing under the circum-stances, in order to administer the necessary medicines.

Deglutition was difficult, and the lips were distorted into a horrible sardonic grin; his eyes glared from their sockets, and every feacyes giared from their sockets, and every ica-ture was indicative of the extremity of anxie-ty and suffering. He was perfectly sensible, and would reply to questions, but always as briefly as he could, and begging to be left alone. Pulse 90, sharp and jerking; skin hot and dry; cheeks flushed. I make this detail to enable me to contrast this picture with that whice was presently assumed.

the scene—that is, when night brought it to a close. But he had previously succeeded in As those remedies which experience and authority had sanctioned seemed utterly nugatory, and in the assurance of the speedy death of my patient if I could oppose no check to the progress of this frightful disease, it suddenly courred to me to make the trial of producing profound intoxication. The most striking symptom in the pathology of this condition is undoubtedly, the influence it possesses over the muscles of voluntary motion. I conjectured, further, that by administering alcohol freely, it might, by entering the blood, and independently of its intoxicating effect, establish another condition of the nervous centres, incompatible with the continuance of the tetanic spasm. I had everything to hope and nothing to fear from its effects, if cautiously watched, and considering the hopeless condition of my patient. I could discover no record of the use of the remedies so exhibited, but therapeutics and analogy confirmed my suggestion, and directed me where authority ceased to guide. I determined, therefore, to be limited in its exhibition only by the appearance of the condition I desired to produce, or by the occurrence of any injurious symptoms that could be fairly traced to its use. Being provided with a mixture of alcohol

and water, in equal parts, I gave him at once six ounces of such mixture, and four ounces more in a quarter of an hour-myself sitting by to note the result. In twenty-five minutes the patient-for the first time since the attack -lay on his side, in a profound and tranquil sleep, without any appearance of apoplectio stertor or other cerebral congestion, Every muscle was in a state of quiet relaxation, and the sense of pain had vanished as if by a charm. The tumultuous action of the heart had ceased; the pulse had sunk to 60, and was fuller in volume; the features had resumed their natural expression, and the whole surface of the body was drenched in a profuse perspira-

For seventy-two hours he was kept under the influence of the remedy, complaining of no pain, and without any return of opisthotonos or clonic spasm, the bowels acting kindly and frequently under the use of croton oil, and the On the sixteenth day the alcoholic influence

was withdrawn, as a test of his real condition. With a return of consciousness, the tetanic symptoms returned, though in a much less deree, and as instantly and perfectly disappeared when the alcohol was again exhibited.

On the evening of the seventeenth day the back became agained arched, the breathing hurried. He was, at this time, able to anwer questions, and to move in his bed; the clonic spasms suddenly supervened, and he expired, after their subsidence, without a struggle, or a single evidence of pain, apparently from exhaustion.

A word about the alcohol I administered in this case : As I reasoned then, in the light of my young experience, it was excusable as a dernier resort, as the French would say. But I should not depend on it now. It most likely had no control whatever over the fearful symptoms; because of its inability to produce its ordinary narcotic and poisoning effect, as I satisfied myself, long years ago, during the prevalence of cholera, in this wise: Having an exhausting diarrhoea upon me, I took a large drink of port wine and peppermint.-Not being in the habit of drinking the like at all, I feared that it would intoxicate me. But, to my surprise, while it arrested the diarrhoea, it had no effect whatever. Next day, having a craving for a repetition of the agree-ble dose, while "not feeling very well" Ka-nished an excuse, I repeated "

and had to

Continued on fourth page.)